THE PHILADELPHIA MINERVA.

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[Inſerted by partiticular deſire.]

MASONIC ADDRESS,

Delivered by brother *George Richards*, before St. Andrew's Lodge, New-York, Dec. 27, 5794.

Venerable! Reſpected! Beloved!

IT is inſcribed on the pillars of *Maſonry*, that a brother's ſufferings claims a brother's pity. It is graven as with the pen of a diamond on the tablet of *Solomon* the Great, that a brother's feelings merit the relief of ſympathy. Believing of a truth, that Heaven-born Charity hath already prepared the mantle of fraternal love; that Maſonic benevolence delighteth to veil the imperfections of kindred humanity; and fully perſuaded that a brother in the midſt of all his brethren, hath nothing to fear from the diſingenuous criticiſm, whoſe maledictions were never heard in the Temple of Concord; it needeth not the pen of the ready Writer, nor the tongue of the eloquent Orator, to intereſt the generous affections on his behalf whom the venerable Maſter, reſpected Officers and beloved Brethren of St. Andrew's Lodge, have kindly requeſted to be preſent with them on this day, the day of gladneſs, rejoicing and high ſolemnity, in which, as good men, faithful and true, the fraternity are annually aſſembled, to commemorate the virtues of a moſt ſublime Co-worker, with the duly honoured, dear, departed patron of your ſacred inſtitution; a Patron and Founder, who, long ſince, hath been admitted to the ineffable degrees of Life, of Light and of Love; and forever abideth, together with his companion St. *John*, in the centre of the regular conſtituted encampment of the *Royal Arch* celeſtial.

The animated piety of a *Brockwell*, the refined elegance of a *Bentley*, and the fervent pathos of a *Walter*; the genius of a *Keith*; the knowledge of a *Warren*, and the talents of a *Bartlet*; the nervous diction of a *Gore*, the Athenian poliſh of a *Morton*, and the claſſical purity of an *Eliot*, preclude every hope of excellence. The Cherubim of Virtue hath touched the lips of theſe Maſters in *Iſrael*, with a living coal from the altar of Science. As burning and as ſhining lights in the golden candleſtick of the Eaſt, giving of light to all that are in the houſe,—may they illuminate the path of the wayfaring brother, who tarrieth but for a moment, and point him forward to the morn that ſhall be without a cloud, the harbinger of more perfect day.

"Maſonry, ſaith a well-informed ſcribe, paſſes and is underſtood under two different denominations. It is operative and ſpeculative. By the former we allude to the uſeful rules of architecture, whence a ſtructure derives figure, ſtrength and beauty, and whence reſult a juſt correſpondence and due proportion of all its parts. By the latter we learn to ſubdue the paſſions, act upon the ſquare, keep a tongue of good report, maintain ſecrecy and practice charity.

The grand outlines of operative Maſonry were primarily deſcribed by the Compaſs of the *Supreme Architect* on the treſſel board of *Eden*. In this manſion not made with hands, our great progenitor ſtudied the deſigns of the High, the Holy, Reverend, moſt Adorable GRAND MASTER of Heaven and of Earth; and previous to his departure from the bowers of Paradiſe, the auguſt Sire of all living, became intimately acquainted with the principles of ſolidity and convenience: A very ancient record aſſerts his attention to the diſſemination of uſeful knowledge; for although as Maſons, we affirm conſtantly, that he confided the myſtery within the Vail, to *Abel* alone, yet, it cannot be denied, that even the wretched fratricide was taught the theory of building, and afterwards founded a city on the Eaſt of his father's early abode. Nine hundred and thirty years did the lamp of *Adam* burn bright before his numerous offspring, and ſo rapid were the improvements in ſcience, that elegant arts and uſeful inventions characterized the ſeventh generation. From this period, the dawn of the offspring of refinement, luxury and diſſipation moved on in front; prophanity and vice followed hard on their rear; and the *ſons of God* forgetting their exalted origin, or deſpiſing their heavenly birth right led on the fair daughters of men to the ſecret chambers of voluptuous pleaſure. By them the whole earth was filled with the violence of moral evil. All fleſh became impiouſly corrupt, and a deſolating flood ſwept them away, as with the boſom of deſtruction.

Where now, are thoſe monuments of art, the handy crafts of maſterly genius, by which, operative maſonry, adorned and embelliſhed the Antideluvian world?—The rain deſcended, the winds blew, the floods came, they beat vehemently upon that houſe, it hath fallen, and its fall was great; the waters of oblivion have paſſed over its foundation, and the place which once knew it ſhall know it no more again forever. One ſolitary column, the pillar of *Enoch*, in the land of Siriad, reſting on its own baſe, immovable, bade the billows of the mighty deep unheeded roll. The deluge paſſed forward; it was left behind—But time has effected, what the floodgates of ocean failed to accompliſh; its baſe has been overturned from its centre and the top ſtone of its antique capital is mouldered into duſt. Verily, verily the fellow-labourers of the antient globe, laboured not to ſubdue the paſſions; their conduct through life was formed by the ſquare; they kept not their tongue as the key of the heart, and the *widow's ſon* was forgotten in the midſt of their aſſemblies.

My Brethren! The winged emblem of innocence hath returned to the ark. An olive branch in the mouth of a dove, is the ſign of eſtabliſhed peace.—The rain from on high is reſtrained.—The windows of the heavens are opened no more.—Nevertheleſs, be ye aſſured for certainty, that every effort of operative maſonry, to build a city and a tower, muſt fail of ſucceſs, if *piety* and *love* mark not the wiſdom of the builder, and the ſtrength of the building. This making to ourſelves a name, that we may live, whilſt we are dead, is the toil of vanity, which inheriteth vexation of ſpirit.—The *Omnipotent Maſter* of the Univerſe hath determined to ſcatter theſe fooliſh workmen abroad; and the line of confuſion ſhall be ſtretched around them, whether they find a place in the land of Shinar, inhabit the vale of Zeredathah, or dwell on the pinnacle of mount Moriah.

It is *ſpeculative Maſonry* reduced to vital practice, which conſtitutes the glory of the latter houſe.—This ſecond temple are we: And a greater than Solomon, even the High Prieſt of the golden altar hath left unto his Brethren, a ſolemn, an animated charge: In the volume of the book it is written, as with the finger of Deity.

Venerable! Reſpected! and Beloved! The firſt obligation of Maſonry, is, thou ſhalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy ſoul, with all thy mind and with all thy ſtrength; and the ſecond is like unto it, thou ſhalt love thy neighbour as thyſelf.—The love of God and the love of man, form thoſe grand pillars of the compoſite order, uniting of Earth to Heaven, and of Heaven to Earth, whoſe corner ſtones are laid in time, whoſe top ſtones ſhall be brought forth in eternity, amid the noon tide ſhouting of the firſt born ſons of immortality. Theſe durable columns ſupport the whole building, which fitly framed, in ſymmetry and order, in harmony and beauty, groweth unto an holy temple, inſcribed to the Father of Lights: Amid "the wreck of matter and the cruſh of worlds," they ſhall lift aloft their crowned capitals to the ſky, and founded on the rock of everlaſting ages, the rains may deſcend, the floods come and the winds blow—the war of elements is but in vain, they cannot fall. Happy, thrice happy is the brother and companion, who feeleth theſe pillars whereupon the houſe ſtandeth, nor feeleth them like Samſon, in the moment of death alone. Is it not yet a very little while, and the Heavens that now are ſhall ſuddenly paſs away, and the earth be utterly diſſolved? What manner of perſons ought ye then to be, in fervent piety towards God, and in ardent love unto man? To venerate, love and obey the giver of every perfect gift, conſtitutes your reaſonable ſervice as Men, as Maſons, and as Chriſtians.—To love man, the expreſs image of his Maker, and the brightneſs of the divine glory, not in word only, but in deed and in truth, is the ſole criterion of your being good men, faithful and true. Suffer me therefore, with all the warmth of brotherly affection, moſt earneſtly to intreat every Apprentice bound to the Noachidæ, that he walks worthy of the vocation whereunto he has been called, for it is the high, it is the holy vocation of glory and of virtue: And beſide this, let the fellow craft working with *Hiram* el Abbiff, give all diligence to add unto his knowledge, temperance, patience, godlineſs, brotherly kindneſs, and that charity, which is the brighteſt gem in the breaſt-plate of the Maſonic Ephod; whilſt the light of the *Maſter*, ſo ſhineth before men, that they beholding his good works, may glorify the Sun of Righteouſneſs, the centre of the Syſtem.

Venerable! Reſpected! and Beloved! A word to the wiſe is more than ſufficient. Such indeed are ye, the ſons of Wiſdom and the Chrildren of the Day. It now remaineth, that I bid unto this Aſſembly, a moſt affectionate, pathetic and heartfelt farewell. My fathers! the chariots of Iſrael and the horſemen thereof; my Brethren, my companions, co-workers and fellow-labourers, forever fare ye well.

ON LIFE.

HOW short, how transitory is life! It is even like the vapour of the morning which soon vanisheth away, or like the flower which appears beautiful at dawn, but soon begins to decay and is blasted ere night. Youth is the happiest season of life, it is spent in joy, and new pleasures present themselves with the rising sun. But its continuance is short! The weakness of age spreads its influence over those features which were once animated by the vigour of youth: The glow of health and beauty are no more. Though the existence of man on this earth is but for a moment, yet still he is amassing up riches and striving after power and dignity as if it was to be his eternal abode. He looks forward with expectation and delight to scenes of pleasure yet to come, and fondly anticipates his future happiness; nor ever thinks on the cold hand of death, which alone is able to blast his hopes for ever.

SUBLIME and BEAUTIFUL.

Conclusion of *Mr. Burke's* Speech, at the close of the trial of Warren Hastings.

WHEN the devouring flames shall have destroyed this perishable globe, and it sinks into the abyss of nature from whence it was commanded into existence by the great author of it: Then, my lords, when all nature, kings and judges themselves, must answer for their actions, there will be found what supersedes creation itself, viz. ETERNAL JUSTICE; it was the attribute of the great God of Nature, before world's were, and it will reside with him when they perish, and the earthly portion of it, committed to your care, is now solemnly deposited in your hands by the commons of England.

ADVANTAGES of a REPUBLIC.

CARDINAL MAZARINE was afraid that England, by becoming a Republic, would be too powerful. In a letter to M. le Tellier, he says, "Don Lewis and I, know well enough that Charles the second is out of the kingdoms which belong to him. But, among all the reasons, which may engage the Kings, our masters, to think of his re-establishment, one of the strongest is, to prevent England from forming a powerful Republic, which may enable her to dictate to all her neighbours."

ANECDOTE.

A parsimonious justice of the peace, being caught in a violent shower, took a coach, and told the coachman where to drive him to. On his way home, he formed a plan to elude paying the fare. When the coach stopt at his door, he demanded of John what his fare was?—"Eighteen pence, Sir."—"That is more than you are allowed by Law, and I will not pay it unless you'll swear it is your fare, and no more."—"That I will," said the coachman; "well (replied his worship) I am a justice," and immediately tendered the oath, the coachman proved the truth of his assertion." Well, well, I believe you are an honest man, and I will pay you your demand;" when taking six pence from his purse, said—"Here is six pence, and a shilling for your deposition makes eighteen pence"—stepped into his house and shut the door, leaving the cajoled coachman to curse him at his leisure.

Temperance and Sobriety.

I have always seen those who fed luxuriously, melancholy, and full of complaints, while those who live temperately are generally healthy, chearful and content. *Rousseau.*

FOR THE PHILADELPHIA MINERVA.

MONITOR——*No. IV.*

OF all the evil propensities in man, none is more common than that diabolical practice of defaming the characters of our neighbours; it often serves to fill the conversation of an idle hour, and seems well calculated to gather the various malignant weeds of depraved nature—the production of uncharitable souls, who think to rise by others' fall,—"thank God, I am not as others," is their motto, to compliment themselves their aim.—The writer has often been at a loss to determine whether this itch for slander proceeds more from a fixed principle of hatred, or a hatred of silence—the decision is difficult—but attributed to either, it still retains its absurdity—The credit of the Ruler, the Merchant, the Mechanic, and all degrees of both sexes, are indiscriminately censured, and in one hour, one tongue may blast the reputation of many. Unfortunately this impropriety is not confined to our own sex, but too often sways the female mind—darkens the seat of innocence by making it too familiar with the mirror of real or fictitious foibles—and rather stimulates to copy than avoid. To asperse the character, while the object is absent, betrays a meanness of spirit truly unpardonable, and is inconsistent with the conduct of the polite gentleman, and forms no agreeable trait in the accomplishments of a lady. The virtuous of either sex esteem them as dangerous companions, who from envy or other motives feel a satisfaction in wresting from others what is dearer than life itself—Yet in many companies defamation seems a necessary ingredient to make their "*tea agreeable*," or to enliven the joyous meeting—Blush for shame ye who are so lost to the precepts of Godlike Charity!—Remember the Man of Honour—the Lady of Virtue esteems you as suspicious characters—'tis contrary to the rule penn'd by the finger of Heaven, and the only partaker of your malignant pleasure is Lucifer himself.

ASPASIO.

We publish the following *merely* to oblige a correspondent as a remarkable specimen of poetical *bathos*.

ODE TO INCLINATION.

OH! thou to whom my mind does bend,
Assist me now and be my dearest friend,
And when e're thou dost exert thy power;
O'er my mind be watchful every hour,
That I may never act wrong nor go astray,
But do thou always lead me the right way.
And when'eer I shall attempt to roam,
Exert thy power and keep me home.
And if in the course of this life,
I shall be tempted to take a wife
Grant that my choice should be so good
That she may do honour to her Brood.

Z. P.

IN the philosophical Transactions there is an account of a family, consisting of eight or nine people, who, by a violent wind at the time of a deep snow, were buried under a drift for more than five weeks. They had some goats in the cottage, and upon goat's milk they subsisted part of the time; when the animals gave no milk, they killed them, and lived upon their flesh until the snow melted and they burst into day. Their neighbours had dug into the snow in many places round the hill; but, trees and all other landmarks being covered, they had never found the right spot. During the whole time of their confinement, they knew the approach of day by the crowing of the cocks in the neighbouring cottages.

EPITAPH.

WAS lately interred
Amidst the universal lamentation
Of all well-wishers to *female elegance & simplicity*,
That *sterling* neatness and decorum,
So truly conspicuous,
In their former decorations
Externally.

In the Tomb,
Of this ever to be lamented
And respected personage,
Suffered a temporal dissolution, the hopes
Of all such, as were not infatuated,
And borne away
From their true course,
By that flimsy gewgaw, and insignificant,
Not to say *licentious fashion*
Of High Waists.

It is supposed,
That, that part of the Body female,
The original, and natural position, for the embraces
Of the Idalæan Girdle;
Having, (thro' some lamentable *fauxpas*)
Taken *offence* at a neighbouring *prominence*,
Was, in the course of *nature*,
Driven from its primeval track,
And *centered*,
O! tempora! O! mores!
In the NECK!!!

To the execration!
Of all those, who are not blinded
With such a boundless confidence in the fair Sex,
As to give a tacit, or unexamined assent,
To their fantasies,
The most *preposterous*, and *eccentric*;
The infatuation,
To which this alludes,
Is recommended.

As also to theirs,
In whose estimation,
A *Log*, a *Stone* a *Stock*, or any other
Such mis-shapen, and inanimate substance,
Is neither, so pleasant to the eye,
Externally,
Nor is it
In any comparison, so grateful
To the senses,
As a well-dressed Female, in her proper shape:
Without the assistance
Of a fantastic decoration,
Mis-shapen
At best, and if possible much worse
Misplaced.

It has incurred,
And while it remains in its present state,
Will never fail to draw down upon it
The pointed and unsparing shafts,
Of the most envenomed ridicule!
Which can issue,
From the *too justly* irritated pen
Of a
SATIRIST.

EPIGRAM.

SAYS Jack to his girl, was e'er such a taste
Display'd in this world of conceit;
What *once* was the *neck* is *now termed* the *waist*!!!
Which will likely be soon at the feet!
You dolt! answers Poll, don't you know what's the reason?
Why sure you're an ignorant spark;
Tis because they don't chuse *to tell tales out of season*
But always keep *slips* in the dark!!!

June 30, 1795. PETER PINDAR, jun.

Philadelphia, *July* 4.

SAYS A CORRESPONDENT,

TO DAY, the grand Anniverfary of American Independence, completes the nineteenth year of our national exiſtence; a day on which our immortal patriots refcued us from the demoniac jaws of an infatiate deſpot;—but inſtead of congratulating this once auſpicious day, we ought rather to mark it as the era of our humility. The reſult of the late negociation has fully evinced the deplorable degeneracy of our country, and the proſtration of our liberties. Inſtead of patriotic exultation we ought to be clad in weeds of mourning, and weep tears of deſpondency on the tomb of our departed liberties. As we recede from the direful calamity of war we are imperceptibly verging into Britiſh thraldrom. In avoiding *Scylla*, our political bark is menaced with deſtruction in the vortex of *Charibdis*. Inſtead of a categorial demand of reſtitution for Britiſh aggreſſions, conſiſtent with the dignity of an independent nation, we are relapſing into the ſervility of our former practice of proſtrating ourſelves beneath the aggreſſor's throne to enumerate our grievances, and to ſupplicate his mercy; and if we are not nominally, we are at leaſt virtually the colonies of Great Britain.

The treaty of amity and commerce is concluded and principally ratified by the Senate; but the faithleſs Britons, actuated by a ſavage impulſe, and in direct violation of the ſtipulated treaty, exult in the opportunity of continuing their depredations with impunity; they regard it as a fortunate means of circumventing us, as a political opiate to lull us into fatal ſupineneſs, and as a teſtimony of her characteriſtic *endearments* towards us, ſhe has iſſued new orders ſince the treaty to capture all our veſſels bound to the ports of France. We are the inceſſant object of her piracies, and for a reſtitution we are to rely *ſolely* upon what is called "*the well known goodneſs*" of her ravenous king.

Upon hope we have long ſubſiſted; but deſpair ſeems ready to ſtare us in the face. Our national dignity is obliterated, and our ſubjugation ſeems inevitable. To-day we have no reaſon to rejoice; our bells ſhould rather be muffled, and drums beat the dead march, as expreſſive of the poignancy of our ſenſations. May the day terminate in harmony, and may a juſt ſenſe of legal ſubordination teach our citizens the opprobrium of civil commotions.

Capt. Mattocks, of the brig Mary, from Leghorn, informs, that he touched at Gibraltar and remained there for two days—that there was then lying there a Portugueſe ſquadron, conſiſting of three frigates and two ſloops of war,—that the Algerines had not, nor could attempt to get out of the ſtraights—that there was no intelligence or apprehenſions that the Moores were going to cruize againſt the Americans,—ſpoke in lat. 34. N. the ſchooner Aero, from Baltimore for St. Croix, out 7 days, all well; alſo the brig Telegraph, from Philadelphia, about 25 leagues from our Capes.

From Kingſton, (Jam.) June 23.

The brig Rodney, is laſt from Grenada. It is ſaid, that the inſurgents there, from want of proviſions, are coming in hourly.

May 23.

It is incumbent on the maſters of veſſels arriving in this harbour, who with to preſerve the lives of their men, and we flatter ourſelves there are very few who do not hold it among the firſt of obligations, to aſk advice from medical men, immediately on their entrance. Without precautionary ſteps, the yellow fever is nearly as fatal to new comers, and as the ſeaſon advances, may prove equally deſtructive as that of laſt year.

There are frequent complaints in the American papers, that ſcarcely any of their veſſels, or rather cargoes, eſcape redemption, if taken and carried into the Bermudian iſlands, thoſe from old France particularly. This event is principally owing to a very conſiderable number of letters written by Capt. Farney, having been intercepted on their paſſage from Bourdeaux, in which he he had ſpecified ſeveral American bottoms freighted with French property, their deſtination, &c.

Tranſlated from the Courier Françoi of Monday morning.

To the Editor.

Baltimore, June 24th, 1795.

Citizen,

I NOW inform you that I have received a letter from my brother, a merchant at St. Malo, which informs me of the demands made by the Committee of Safety of the Engliſh envoys, who are come to treat of peace.—You may, if you think proper, publiſh in your paper the ſubſtance of theſe demands, which I encloſe. Health and Fraternity.

P. FRENIER.

The letter is dated 23d Floreal—May 12.

On the demand made by the envoys of the Court of London, now at Paris, treating of peace; France conſents to give peace to England on the following conditions:

The evacuation—firſt of the iſlands of Jerſey and Guernſey.

2d. Our poſſeſſions of the Antilles, thoſe taken in the preſent and preceding war.

3d. The iſland of Corſica.

4th. Our poſſeſſions in the Eaſt-Indies.

5th. Our ancient poſſeſſions in North-America, Canada, Newfoundland and Acadie, [Nova-Scotia.]

To pay the damages done at Toulon, according to eſtimation.

To reſtore in kind, all the veſſels taken during the preſent war, and an equal number of ſhips of the Engliſh navy to thoſe burnt at Toulon.

To pay the expences of the war, amounting to 100 millions in ſpecie:—leaving it, however, optional to England, to pay part in ſpecie, part in corn, flour, and other articles of the firſt neceſſity.

To abandon forever to the diſcretion of France, the Electorate of Hanover and the Biſhoprick of Oznaburg.

To reſtore all the veſſels taken at St. Domingo, Guadaloupe, Martinique, and Tobago—or to pay their value.

To deliver up all the emigrants in England, as well as in Europe and other parts of the world—and to direct the Britiſh commanders to prevent the eſcape of thoſe vagabonds.

And to inſure the treaty—England ſhall deliver to France one of her neareſt ſtrongholds, in which the republic ſhall put a garriſon, which ſhall not evacuate it it till after an entire execution of the treaty.

P. S. The places taken by the Engliſh in the former war are—Grenada, and the Grenadines, St. Kitts, St. Vincent, Dominique, and Montſerat.

PITTSBURGH, June 27.

There is a report in circulation that David Bradford is apprehended at New-Orleans, and will be delivered up to our government. Should this be the caſe, there is ſome proſpect that the lives of Mitchell and Vegol may be ſaved—for, we preſume, that if Bradford, or any other, could be brought forward at the next court in October, and convicted of being more active in the late inſurrection, the Preſident might be induced to grant a pardon to Mitchell and Vegol, as they cannot be conſidered principals in that buſineſs.

BALTIMORE June 29.

On Saturday laſt arrived in town Captain John Chiſſolm, to whom the government of the South-Weſtern Territory have committed the care of four Chickaſaws and five Choctaws, with their interpreter, on a viſit to Philadelphia, to adjuſt the concerns of their nation with the Preſident of the United States. The grand object of their miſſion we are informed, is to lay before the executive as a grievance, that the Creeks have made war upon them on account of their having taken an active part againſt the hoſtile tribes, in co-operation with our troops. Another part of their miſſion, we are equally authoriſed in ſaying, is, to requeſt that a poſt may be eſtabliſhed at the mouth of Ocochapto or Bear creek, on the Teneſſee. As this ſpot is on the land guaranteed by the United States, to the Chickaſaws, and as the eſtabliſhment of a poſt at that place is an object which our executive have had a long time in contemplation, it is preſumed they will avail themſelves of the offer.

CHARLESTON, June 22.

Yeſterday arrived the ſchooner Polly, Colwell, Havannah, 6 days; ſchooner Patty, Rider, Port-de-Paix, 13 days; brig Fair American, Butman, Jamaica.

Capt. Rider, on Friday laſt, ſpoke the ſhip Aſcenſion, Stacey, of and from Newport, Rhode-Iſland.—Captain Stacey informed Captain Rider, that he had lately been boarded by a French armed brig, and had received much ill uſage; the Frenchman plundered his ſhip and crew of many articles, and gave him much perſonal abuſe before they left him.

Capt. Macey of the ſhip Cannon, who arrived at the Fort on Friday, left Cape Francois on the 6th inſtant. On his paſſage here, he was boarded off Turk's-Iſland, from a Britiſh ſloop of 14 guns, commanded by Archibald Graham. Capt. Graham told Capt. Macey, that 15 French tranſports, direct from Europe, had been lately captured by the Britiſh off Guadaloupe.

While Capt. Macey was at Cape-Francois, ſeveral American veſſels arrived, the captains of which complained of having been plundered, and otherwiſe ill treated, by a French privateer called the Ambuſcade, commanded by a man named Mecombe; he cruiſed off Monte-Chriſto, and generally committed depredations under Spaniſh colours. He came into the Cape before Capt. Macey ſailed; as ſoon as he landed, the general commanding there went perſonally and ſeized him, led him with a halter round his neck through the ſtreets, and confined him untill he had made full reſtitution to the captains he had injured.

BOSTON, June 22, 1795.

From BILBOA—Late.

Yeſterday arrived Capt. Taylor, from Bilboa, in 35 days. We learn there had been a ſkirmiſh between the French and Spaniſh, about a week before he ſailed, which ended in favour of the French. It took place about 14 leagues from Bilboa. When Capt. T. firſt arrived there, Peace was talked of, as ſoon to take place; but when he ſailed, the idea was entirely done away.

From ST. LUCIA.

By the Bethiah, from St. Lucia, we learn, that an important action had taken place a ſhort time before ſhe left there, which terminated in favour of the French. There was great ſlaughter among the Engliſh. They ſtill poſſeſſed one fort, which the French were determined to ſtorm, the next day after the Bethiah ſailed; and reinforcements for the purpoſe were received at Guadaloupe.

Our readers will pleaſe to obſerve, that the Poetry, which followed the Story of ARANTUES and ASPASIA, IN our laſt, ſhould not have been connected with it.

Court of Apollo.

FOR THE PHILADELPHIA MINERVA.

Lines Addreſſed to Miſs C—— A——r.

AS penſive thro' yon lonely grove
In gay retirement I rove,
When ſweet contentment prompts my mind,
To taſte the bliſs to it conſign'd;
When caſual cares no more impart
Their ſwelling anguiſh to my heart;
Kitty, to thy charms my mind,
Sweetly muſing is confin'd.
The moon bright twinkling in the ſky,
Athwarts awhile the wandering eye;
But, before the morn's luxuriant ray,
Its luſtre quickly fades away:—
So, in thy attracting form dear maid,
With beauty's pureſt robes array'd,
We ſee each blooming charm conſpire—
We ſee, with dazzled eyes admire.
But 'tis the beauty of thy ſoul,
That ſweetly animates the whole;
That o'er thy form reflects the light,
Which firſt attracts the wand'ring ſight.
As on the roſeate bed I lye,
While wanton zephyrs round me fly;
While at my feet the riv'lets tide,
In humble murmurs loves to glide;
Tho' nature with a laviſh hand,
Diffuſes beauty o'er the land;
To deck the lawn bids flow'rets riſe,
Reflecting each the painted ſkies;
Teaches the feather'd ſongſter's throat
To ſwell the wild enchanting note;
With eager eyes, I look around—
I ſee no charms, I hear no ſound,
But that which gales exulting bear,
From thee to my enaptur'd ear.
Then low beneath the ſpreading tree
I meditate, dear maid, on thee:
My mind aſſumes a nobler ſtrain—
Forgets the world—forgets its pain:
Looks forward to th' extatic hour,
When we ſhall meet in Hymen's bower!!

P*****.

Declaration of Independence.

IN CONGRESS, JULY 4, 1776.

WHEN, in the courſe of human events, it becomes neceſſary for one people to diſſolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to aſſume among the powers of the earth, the ſeparate and equal ſtation to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent reſpect to the opinions of mankind requires that they ſhould declare the cauſes which impel them to the ſeparation.

We hold theſe truths to be ſelf-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights: that among theſe are life, liberty and the purſuit of happineſs.—That to ſecure theſe rights, governments are inſtituted among men, deriving their juſt powers from the conſent of the governed; that whenever any form of government becomes deſtructive of theſe ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to aboliſh it, and to inſtitute new government, laying its foundation on ſuch principles, and organizing its power, in ſuch form as to them ſhall ſeem moſt likely to effect their ſafety and happineſs. Prudence indeed will dictate, that governments long eſtabliſhed ſhould not be changed for light and tranſient cauſes; and accordingly all experience has ſhewn, that mankind are more diſpoſed to ſuffer while evils are ſufferable, than to right themſelves by aboliſhing the forms to which they are accuſtomed. But when a long train of abuſes and uſurpations, purſuing invariably the ſame object, evinces a deſign to reduce them under abſolute deſpotiſm, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off ſuch government and to provide new guards for their future ſecurity. Such has been the patient ſufferance of the colonies; and ſuch is now the neceſſity which conſtrains them to alter their former ſyſtem of government. The hiſtory of the preſent king of Great Britain, is a hiſtory of repeated injuries and uſurpations, all having in direct object, the eſtabliſhment of an abſolute tyranny over theſe ſtates. To prove this let facts be ſubmitted to a candid world.

He has refuſed his aſſent to laws the moſt wholeſome and neceſſary for the public good.

He has forbidden his Governors to paſs laws of immediate and preſſing importance, unleſs ſuſpended in their operation till his aſſent ſhould be obtained: and when ſo ſuſpended, he has utterly neglected to attend to them.

He has refuſed to paſs other laws for the accommodations of large diſtricts of people, unleſs thoſe people would relinquiſh the right of repreſentation in the legiſlature: a right ineſtimable to them, and formidable to tyrants only.

He has called together legiſlative bodies at places unuſual, uncomfortable and diſtant from the depoſitary of their public records, for the ſole purpoſe of fatiguing them into compliance with his meaſures.

He has diſſolved repreſentative houſes repeatedly, for oppoſing with manly firmneſs his invaſions on the rights of the people.

He has refuſed for a long time, after ſuch diſſolutions, to cauſe others to be elected; whereby the legiſlative powers, incapable of annihilation, have returned to the people at large, for their exerciſe; the ſtate remaining in the mean time expoſed to all the dangers of invaſion from without, and convulſions within.

He has endeavored to prevent the population of theſe ſtates; for that purpoſe obſtructing the laws of naturalization of foreigners: refuſing to paſs others to encourage their migration hither, and raiſing the conditions of new appropriations of lands.

He has obſtructed the adminiſtration of juſtice, by refuſing his aſſent to laws for eſtabliſhing judiciary powers.

He has made judges dependant on his will alone, for the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their ſalaries.

He has erected a multitude of new offices, and ſent hither a ſwarm of officers to harraſs our people, and eat out their ſubſtance.

He has kept among us, in times of peace, ſtanding armies, without the conſent of our legiſlature.

He has affected to render the military independent of, and ſuperior to, the civil power.

He has combined with others to ſubject us to a juriſdiction foreign to our conſtitution, and unacknowledged by our laws; giving his aſſent to their acts of pretended legiſlation.

For quartering large bodies of troops among us:

For protecting them, by a mock trial, from puniſhment for any murders which they ſhould commit on the inhabitants of theſe ſtates:

For cutting off our trade with all parts of the world:

For impoſing taxes on us without our conſent:

For depriving us in many caſes, of the benefits of trial by jury.

For tranſporting us beyond ſeas to be tried for pretended offences:

For aboliſhing the free ſyſtem of Engliſh laws in a neighbouring province, eſtabliſhing therein an arbitrary government, and enlarging its boundaries, ſo as to render it at once an example and fit inſtrument for introducing the ſame abſolute rule into theſe colonies:

For taking away our charters, aboliſhing our moſt valuable laws, and altering fundamentally the forms of our governments:

For ſuſpending our own legiſlatures, and declaring themſelves inveſted with power to legiſlate for us in all caſes whatſoever.

He has abdicated government here, by declaring us out of his protection, and waging war againſt us. He has plundered our ſeas, ravaged our coaſts, burnt our towns, and deſtroyed the lives of our people.

He is at this time, tranſporting large armies of foreign mercenaries to complete the works of death, deſolation and tyranny, already begun with circumſtances of cruelty and perfidy, ſcarcely paralleled in the moſt barbarous ages, and totally unworthy the head of a civilized nation.

He has conſtrained our fellow-citizens, taken captive on the high ſeas, to bear arms againſt their country, to become the executioners of their friends and brethren, or to fall themſelves by their hands.

He has excited domeſtic inſurrection among us, and has endeavoured to bring on the inhabitants of our frontiers, the mercileſs Indian ſavages, whoſe known rule of warfare is an undiſtinguiſhed deſtruction, of all ages, ſexes, and conditions.

In every ſtage of theſe oppreſſions we have petitioned for redreſs, in the moſt humble terms: Our repeated petitions have been anſwered only by repeated injury. A Prince, whoſe character is thus marked by every act which may define a Tyrant, is unfit to be the ruler of a free people.

Nor have we been wanting in attention to our Britiſh brethren. We have warned them from time to time of attempts by their legiſlature to extend an unwarrantable juriſdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumſtances of emigration and ſettlement here. We have appealed to their native juſtice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them by the ties of our common kindred, to diſavow their uſurpations, which would inevitably interrupt our connection and correſpondence. They too have been deaf to the voice of juſtice and of conſanguinity.—We muſt, therefore, acquieſce in the neceſſity which denounces our ſeparation, and hold them as we hold the reſt of mankind, enemies in war; in peace, friends.

We, therefore, the Repreſentatives of the United States in General Congreſs aſſembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the World for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name and by the authority of the good people of theſe colonies ſolemnly publiſh and declare, that theſe United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, FREE and INDEPENDENT STATES; that they are abſolved from all allegiance to the Britiſh Crown, and that all political connection between them and the ſtate of Great-Britain, is and ought to be totally diſſolved; and that as Free and Independent States, *they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, eſtabliſh commerce, and to do all other acts and things which Independent States may of right do. And for the ſupport of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our ſacred honor.*

Signed by order and in behalf of the Congreſs,
JOHN HANCOCK, Preſident.
Atteſt, Charles Thompſon, *Sec'ry.*

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